

MARVEL
COMICS

335
DEC

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

DAREDEVIL

MAN WITHOUT FEAR!



HUMANITY'S FATHOM

PART THREE
OF FIVE

FATHOMS OF HUMANITY

Part Three Of Five

NOT IN MY BACKYARD

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TOM GRINDBERG • PENCILER
DON HUDSON • INKER
CHRISTIE SCHEELE • COLORIST
JANICE CHIANG • LETTERER
RALPH MACCHIO • EDITOR
TOM DE FALCO • EDITOR IN CHIEF

TELL ME, DAREDEVIL, DID YOUR PREDECESSOR EVER TELL YOU ABOUT ME? ABOUT WHAT HE DID TO MY FACE?

MOST CALL ME BUSHWHACKER, 'CAUSE IT'S WHAT I DO TO SINNERS LIKE YOU.

FIRST I'M GOING TO SEND YOU TO YOUR MAKER, FOLLOWED BY YOUR LITTLE TUNNEL FRIENDS.

THE MAN WITH THE MONEY CAN'T AFFORD TO HAVE YOU MEDDLING IN HIS AFFAIRS ANY LONGER.

SO HE HIRED ME TO TAKE CARE OF IT.

THE BLIND HERO DEPENDS ON HIS REMAINING SENSES AS WELL AS AN INTERNAL RADAR TO NAVIGATE HIS SURROUNDINGS.

BUT TONIGHT'S TORRENTIAL RAIN RENDERS HIS RADAR NEARLY USELESS.

"If we see light at the end of a tunnel, it's the light of an oncoming train."

—Robert Lowell

HE IS GRACE IN MOTION.
HYPER-ACUTE HEARING
SENSING BULLET TRAJECTORIES.
WELL USED MUSCLES
PROPELLING HIM HIGHER
THAN HIS ATTACKER
CAN COMPREHEND.

AGAIN AND AGAIN, HE
VAULTS EFFORTLESSLY
BETWEEN AIR VENTS AND
ELECTRICAL BOXES.

HIS RADAR
LOCKS ONTO
NEAR
OBJECTS.

HE RELIES ON
THE DIFFERING
PITCH OF THE RAIN
PELTING FURTHER
OBJECTS TO JUDGE
THEIR POSITIONS.

IT HAPPENS
FASTER THAN
BLISHWHACKER
CAN
IMAGINE.

TEHINK

BRAKKA
BRAK

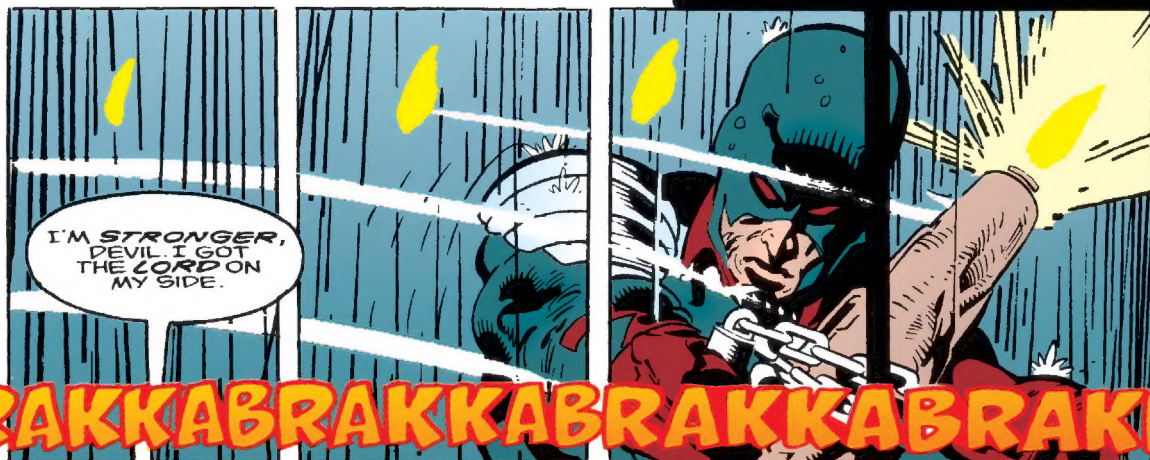
SHUNK

CHANK

SHUNK

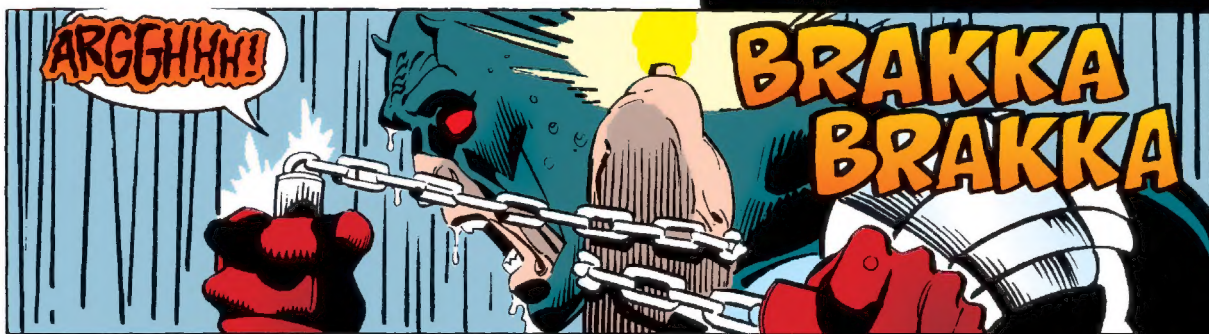
BRAKKA
BRAKKA

BRAK



I'M STRONGER,
DEVIL. I GOT
THE LORD ON
MY SIDE.

RAKKABRAKKABRAKKABRAKK



ARGGHHH!

**BRAKKA
BRAKKA**



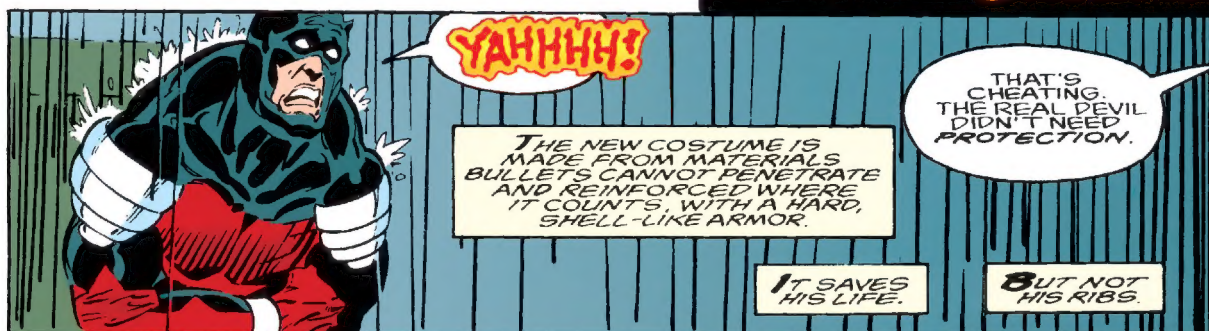
THE SOUND OF AUTOMATIC
FIRING AT CLOSE
RANGE ALL BUT
DEAFENS THE BLIND MAN,
ROBBING HIM OF ONE
OF HIS REMAINING
SENSES.

CAN'T
HEAR?



LAST RITES
WON'T MATTER
THEN.

**BRAKKA
BRAKKA**



YAHHHH!

THE NEW COSTUME IS
MADE FROM MATERIALS
BULLETS CANNOT PENETRATE
AND REINFORCED WHERE
IT COUNTS. WITH A HARD,
SHELL-LIKE ARMOR.

THAT'S
CHEATING.
THE REAL DEVIL
DIDN'T NEED
PROTECTION.

IT SAVES
HIS LIFE.

BUT NOT
HIS RIBS.



THE **REAL** DEVIL
NEVER TOOK A
SINGLE BULLET.



I... DON'T
CARE...



... WHAT...



... THE OTHER
GUY DID.



WHOKK

NICE
TRY,
DEVIL.

NOW YOU'RE
TRAPPED

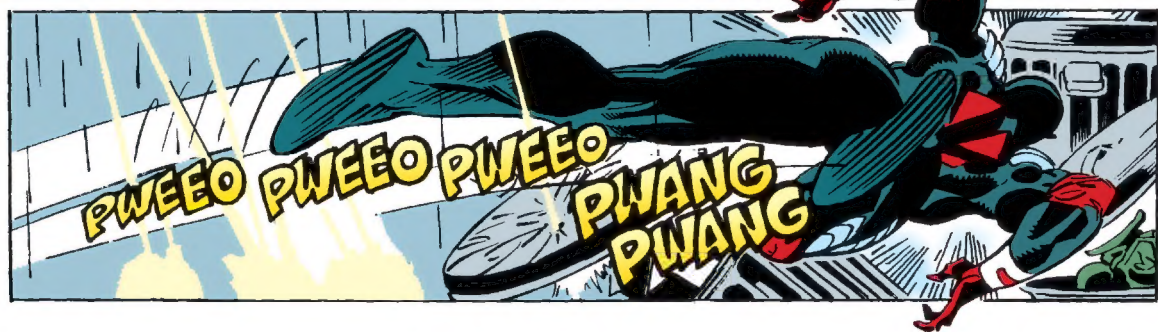
BRACKA
BRACKA
BRACKA
BRACKA

UHHNG!



PWEOO
PWEOO

PWEOO



...LUCK'S ALL THAT
SAVED ME THAT TIME...

...WARMTH...
LIGHT ON
MY FACE...

GAME'S
OVER, DEVIL.
YOU SHOULD HAVE
STAYED AWAY
FROM THOSE
TUNNEL
PEOPLE.

VRNNNN

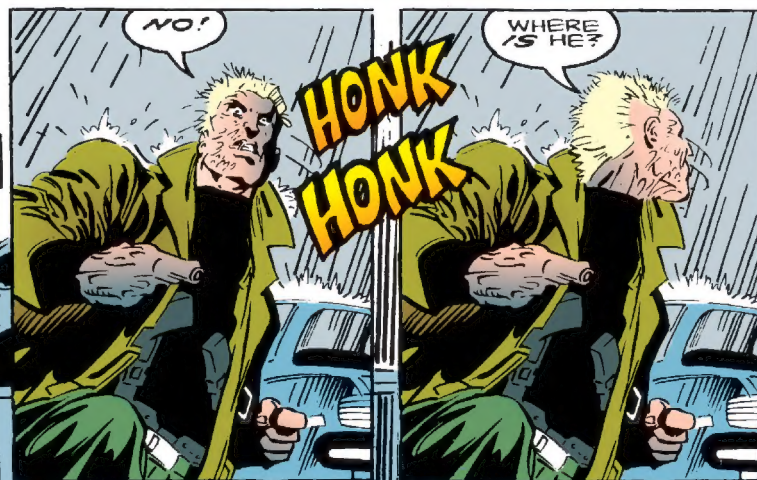
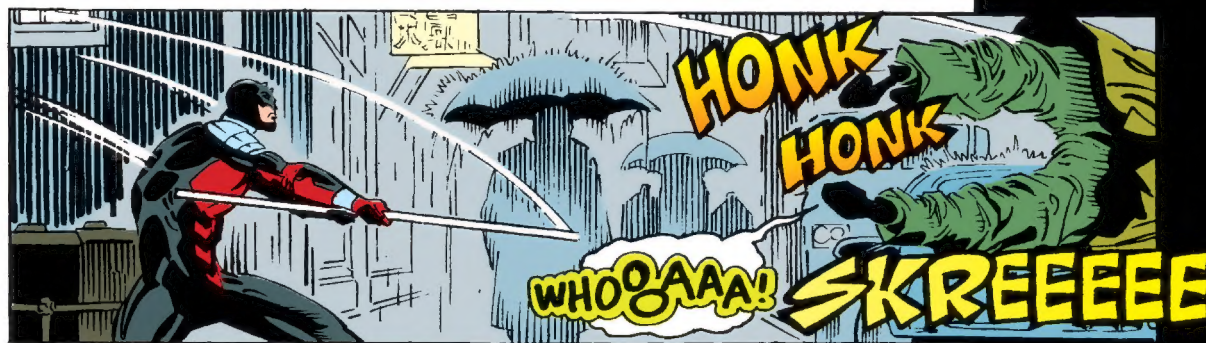
CHKK

SHHHNK

WHAT
ARE--

--YOU--

--TRYING
TO--





I HAVE TO FIND THEM,
WARN THEM ABOUT
BUSHWHACKER.

AND JOSHUA,
THE ONLY REAL
INFORMATION I GOT
TONIGHT SAYS YOU
HAVE ALL
THE ANSWERS.

WHAT
AREN'T YOU
TELLING
ME?

ELSEWHERE
IN MANHATTAN'S
UNDERGROUND
WORLD, THE MAN
KNOWN ONLY AS
KING SEEKS
RETRIBUTION.

RETRIBUTION FOR
THE HUMILIATION
BROUGHT HIM
BY DAREDEVIL.

RETRIBUTION
FOR TAKING
HIS QUEEN,
VANESSA.

VANESSA,
THE ESTRANGED
WIFE OF ONE-TIME
KINGPIN
WILSON FISK.

THE KING HAS HEARD
THE TALES OF THE
GREAT MAYAN BEAST,
DEFEATED BY
DAREDEVIL...

...THE BEAST UNDER
THE SWAY OF THE
MAYAN LORDS OF
DEATH.

AND THE KING MUST
PERFORM AN
ANCIENT RITUAL TO
RESTORE LIFE TO
THE GREAT BEAST.

A RITUAL, UNTIL
NOW HE CONSIDERED
ONLY LEGEND.

I'VE
FOUND
IT.

YEAH,
THE ALTAR.
WHAT WE
GONNA DO
WITH IT?

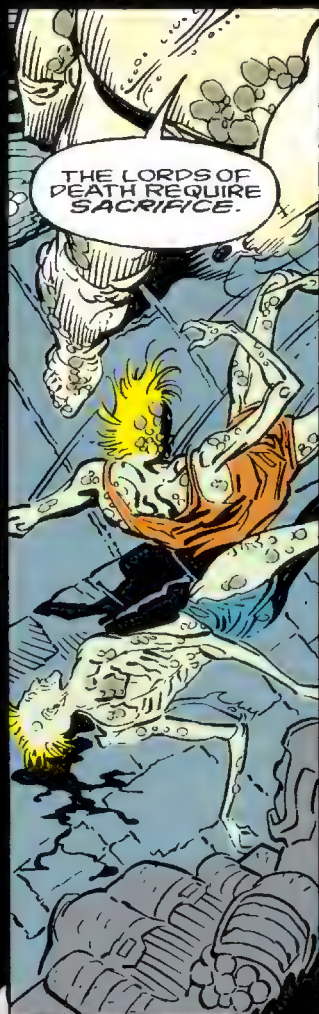
HEY,
LOOKS LIKE
A THRONE,
KING. FOR
YOU --

KRAKKEK

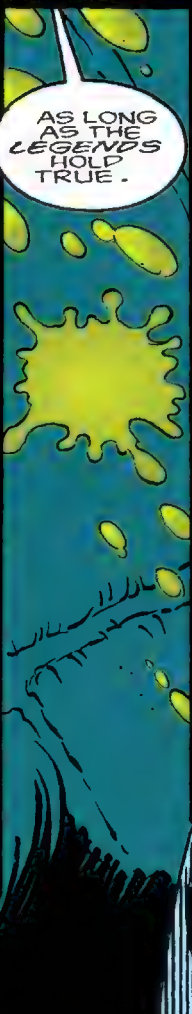
NO, KING, NOT
ME... I'VE ALWAYS
BEEN THERE
FOR YA --

YES, BUT
I HAVE
BETTER
USE FOR YOU,
MAGGOT.

EEEEEEEE



THE LORDS OF DEATH REQUIRE SACRIFICE.



AS LONG AS THE LEGENDS HOLD TRUE.



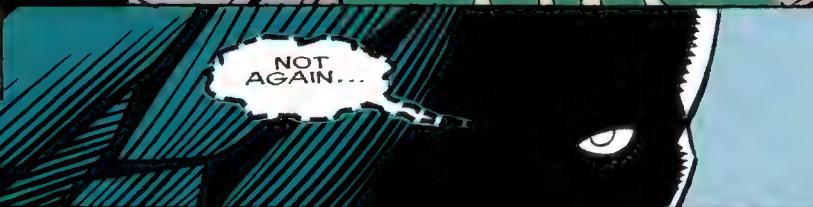
HURRRGHHH!

OH YEAH...



HRAHHGHHGH!

HIDDEN FROM VIEW, AN OUTCAST FROM ANOTHER TIME WATCHES WITH MORBID INTEREST.

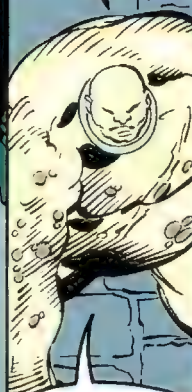


NOT AGAIN...



Hurrergghhh...

WELL, I DIDN'T
BRING YOU
BACK FOR
CONVERSATION.



I GOT A
TREAT FOR YA.
THAT
MAGGOT
THAT TOOK
YOU DOWN
LAST TIME--
PAREDEVIL?

I'M GONNA
FEED HIM
TO YA.



CAN'T
SPEAK, HUH?
CAT GOT YOUR
TONGUE
DEVOURER?



NO. I LEFT
MY TIME AND
CAME HERE
TO AVOID
THIS CRUD.

I AIN'T
NO FREAKIN'
HERO.



THIS AIN'T
MY PROBLEM
ANYMORE.

LUTHER
MANNING
SERVED HIS
TIME AND
THEN SOME.

RAKKARAKKARAKKARAKKARAKKARAKKA



Unngh.



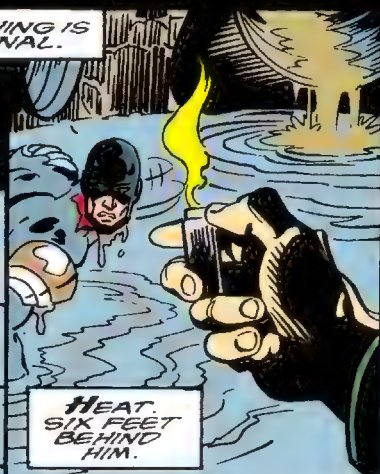
JOSHUA.



ARGHHHHH!



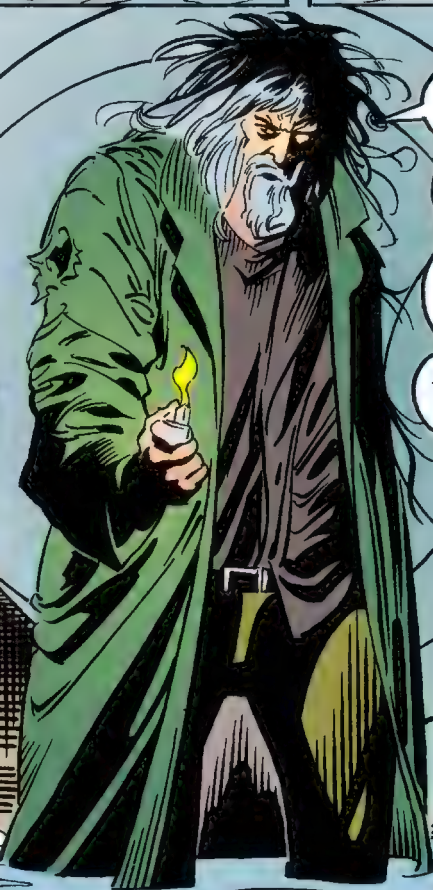
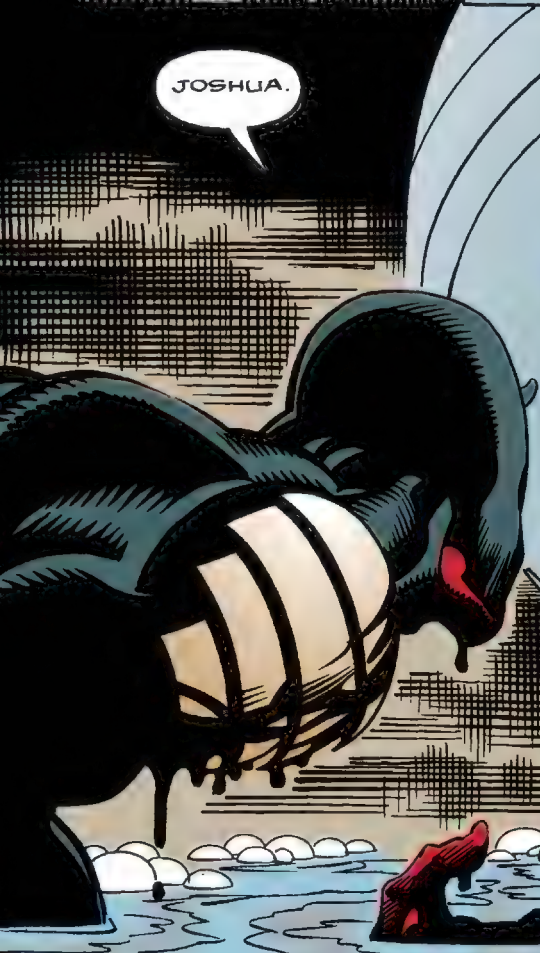
AND BREATHING IS NOT OPTIONAL.



HEAT.
SIX FEET
BEHIND
HIM.

THE PAIN OF HIS SHATTERED RIBS
PALE IN COMPARISON TO
THE TREMENDOUS STENCH THAT
ASSAULTS HIS OLFACTORY SENSES.

JOSHUA.



DIDN'T EVEN
HAVE TO
SPEAK, DID I,
BLIND MAN?

THERE'S
A **WADLE**
LOT SPECIAL
ABOUT YOU.

THIS ISN'T
YOUR GAME
ANYMORE,
AND I CAN'T
PROTECT
YOU.

ALL I HAVE IS
THE COMMUNITY
AND IT COMES
FIRST.

AN ASSASSIN KNOWN AS
BUSHWHACKER'S BEEN
HIRED TO KILL ME, AND
ALL OF YOU.

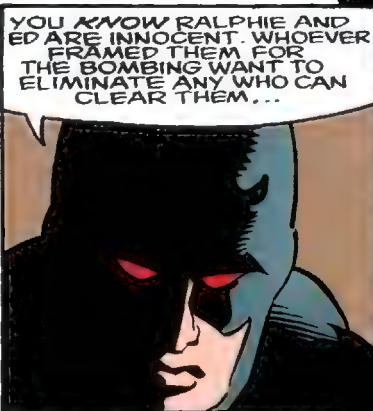


YOU
SHOULDN'T
HAVE
GOTTEN
INVOLVED.

NOW WE'RE
ALL IN
DANGER.

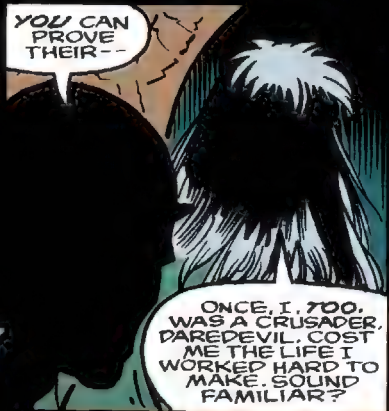


YOU KNOW RALPHIE AND
ED ARE INNOCENT. WHOEVER
FRAMED THEM FOR
THE BOMBING WANT TO
ELIMINATE ANY WHO CAN
CLEAR THEM...

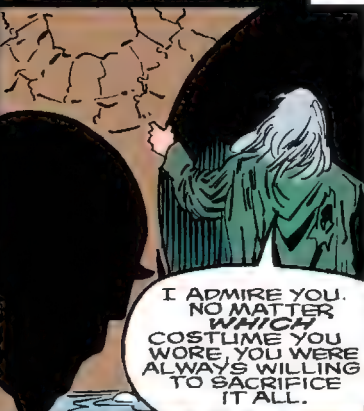


YOU CAN
PROVE
THEIR--

ONCE, I, TOO,
WAS A CRUSADER.
DAREDEVIL. COST
ME THE LIFE I
WORKED HARD TO
MAKE. SOUND
FAMILIAR?



I ADMIRE YOU.
NO MATTER
WHICH
COSTUME YOU
WORE, YOU WERE
ALWAYS WILLING
TO SACRIFICE
IT ALL.



EVEN TO
THE UNGRATEFUL.

YOU'VE LOST
SO MUCH
ALREADY.



WE DIDN'T
ASK FOR
YOUR HELP.
WE DIDN'T
WANT IT.

WE STILL
DON'T.
LEAVE US.


YOU CAN'T
WIN THIS FIGHT.
AND TRYING
PUTS US IN
JEOPARDY.





FRESH
SCRAPE.
HAW.


I'M COMIN'
FOR YOU,
DEVIL.



AM I DOING
MORE HARM
THAN GOOD?



HARGGHHH!!



INTERNAL RADAR SINGS
WITH INCOMING
MOVEMENT FROM
TWO SIDES.

HE STRAINS TO HEAR
SO HE MIGHT PINPOINT
EXACTLY WHAT
IS APPROACHING.

HIS EARS STILL RING
WITH THE SOUNDS
OF GUNSHOTS.

THE STENCH OF
HIS SURROUNDINGS
ROBS HIM OF YET
ANOTHER SENSE.



ALL HE'S GOT
IS PREPARATION.

FROM WHICH
DIRECTION WILL
THE FIRST ASSAULT
COME?

FOCUS. FEEL
THE SPACE.

FEEL THE ATTACK
BEFORE
IT COMES

HE DOESN'T
REQUIRE
SIGHT.

HE DOESN'T
REQUIRE SOUND.

HE DOESN'T
REQUIRE SCENT.

ONLY FOCUS.

BLAM

WHURGH!

SPAK



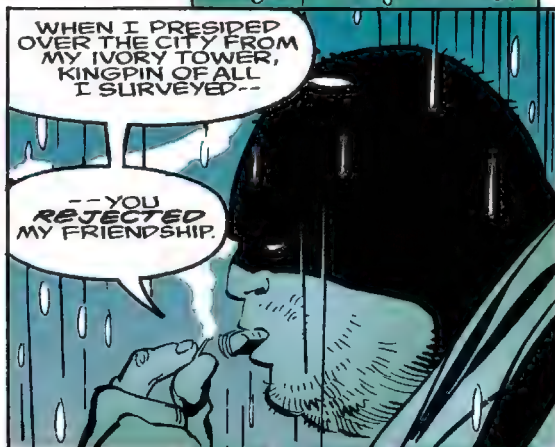
ABOVE
GROUND.

CENTRAL
PARK.



THE NEW DAREDEVIL'S
INVOLVEMENT IN
FREEING RALPHIE AND
ED IS ENDANGERING
THE COMMUNITY, FISK.

IRONIC HOW
THINGS HAVE
CHANGED.

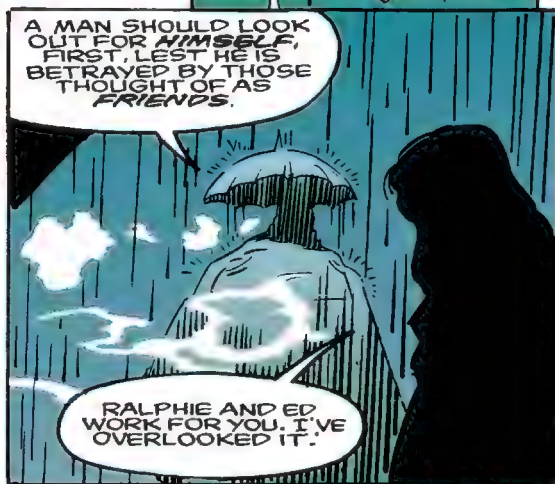


WHEN I PRESIDED
OVER THE CITY FROM
MY IVORY TOWER,
KINGPIN OF ALL
I SURVEYED--

--YOU
REJECTED
MY FRIENDSHIP.



NOW THAT WE ARE ON
EQUAL FOOTING, DEVOID
OF THE POWER
MONEY BUYS, YOU
SEEK MY AID.



A MAN SHOULD LOOK
OUT FOR *HIMSELF*,
FIRST, LEST HE IS
BETRAYED BY THOSE
THOUGHT OF AS
FRIENDS.

RALPHIE AND ED
WORK FOR YOU. I'VE
OVERLOOKED IT.



I'M REACHING OUT.

ONE HAND
WASHES
THE OTHER?

IT WAS
YOUR CONCERN
FOR OTHERS
THAT PUT YOU
ON THE
STREET,
JOSHUA.



CAREFUL THAT IT
DOES NOT DO
YOU WORSE.

NOW. TELL
ME ALL
YOU KNOW.

UNBELIEVABLE.
THE BULLET'S IMPACT
TO HIS SHOULDER
PROVE HIS HEAD
INTO THE TOP OF
THE PIPE.

OUT COLD.
NOW WHAT DO
I DO WITH YOU,
BUSHWHACKER?

I CAN'T HAVE
YOU SPRAYING
BULLETS ALL OVER
THE PLACE. ALMOST
BE A RELIEF IF
YOU WERE--

HE IS NOT ALONE.

HE CAN HEAR
NO HEARTBEAT.

THERE IS NO
MOVEMENT.

AND THEN
FROM BELOW
THE SURFACE--

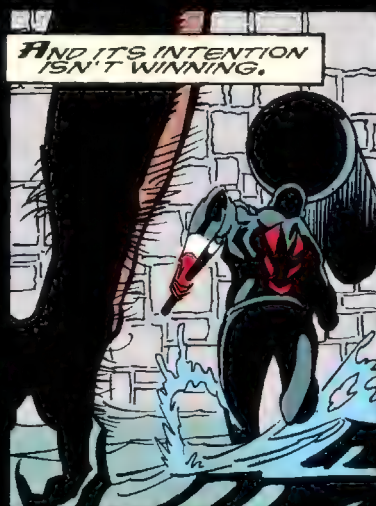
HARRRGGGH!



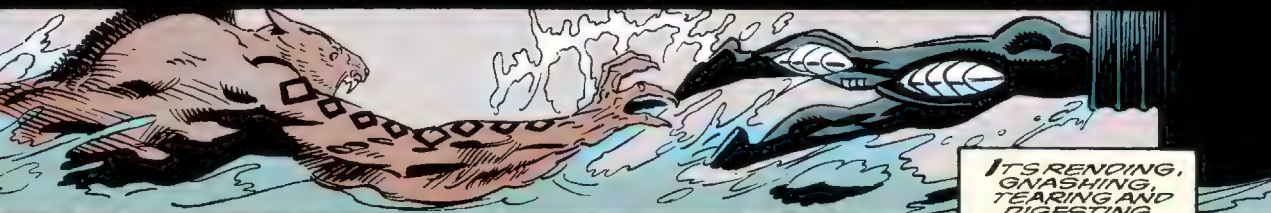
ITS STRENGTH
RIVALS
THE LARGEST
TIGER.



IT ISN'T PLAYING
A GAME.



AND ITS INTENTION
ISN'T WINNING.



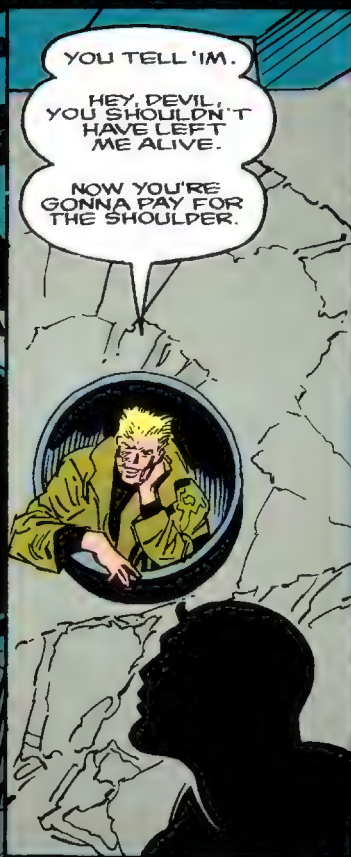
IT'S RENDING,
GNASHING,
TEARING AND
DIGESTING.



HARRGGGH!



GET OUT
OF HERE NOW!
SOMETHING IS
COMING--



YOU TELL 'IM.

HEY, DEVIL,
YOU SHOULDN'T
HAVE LEFT
ME ALIVE.

NOW YOU'RE
GONNA PAY FOR
THE SHOULDER.

YOU BROUGHT
IT ALL HERE. YOU
DEAL WITH IT.



WITHIN THE
SECONDS THE
BEAST WILL BE
UPON HIM.

IT COULDN'T BE
THE DEVOLURER.

IT WAS DESTROYED
A SHORT TIME AGO.

HE NEARLY LAUGHS OUT
LOUD AS THE WORDS
PLAY IN HIS MIND.

THE SHEER NUMBER OF THE DEAD
WHO FIND THEMSELVES
RESURRECTED THESE DAYS MAKE
ANYTHING POSSIBLE.

SNNNNNKKK

TWO AGAINST
ONE MAY NOT
BE FAIR.

NOT VERY
CHRISTIAN.
BUT THIS
IS A
CRUSADE,
DEVIL.

YEAH. THEY KILLED
ANYONE WHO DIDN'T
BELIEVE WHAT THEY
BELIEVED, JERKWEED.

I HEAR IN THIS
TIME THEY OUTGREW
THAT CRUD.

I CAME
DOWN HERE
JUST TA GET
SOME
PEACE.

AND WE
ALL KNOW WHAT
THE CHRISTIANS
DID THE LAST
TIME WE
HAD ONE...

NOW THAT
YA MESS'D
IT UP FOR ME,
I GOTTA DO
SOMETHIN'
ABOUT IT.

AN'SPLATTERIN'
YOUR MUG ALL
OVER THE SEWER
IN AN EXPLOSION
A 'GRAY MATTER'S
MY FIRST
CHOICE.

TO BE CONTINUED!

ELEKTRA

report



They say some comic artists are "out there"... but when it comes to SCOTT McDANIEL, he's really out there. I'm talkin' several interplanetary lengths. His name is imprinted on a piece of microfilm accompanying the Magellan space probe, currently in the vicinity of Venus. It's a distinction earned by Scott's time as an electrical engineer, before he began charging the comics world with his distinctive graphic stylings.

Unchaining this man from his art board was a feat worthy of Houdini, but I managed to get the inside word on what his pencils are set to deliver in this January's much-anticipated four-issue series, ELEKTRA: ROOT OF EVIL. This is what Scott had to say:

Elektra has a tremendous plus in her favor in that she's such an interesting visual. More than that, she enjoys a level of mystique that combines with her dynamic personality to make her particularly exciting.

ELEKTRA: ROOT OF EVIL is where I plan on really finding myself as an artist. My strength has always been in the dynamic style I put into a project; on that level, I can bring a raw energy into the story by the nature of how I attack the project. Even though my ideas on art were very graphic when I started on DAREDEVIL, I devoted a lot of time toward linework that was popular in some titles. But that wasn't my style, and there was no way to find a balance in that

approach. Then all of a sudden, as certain projects began to make it apparent you didn't need slick line-work, I dropped it, 'cause I never needed it to begin with... I just thought I did!

With ELEKTRA, I'm looking for a middle ground between high contrast and linework, where a certain balance can be struck that can make the art more full. This series is wide open visually, allowing me to experiment with different styles. I'm taking that opportunity to branch off and do more abstract things. That's going to help me grow as an artist, but it's also going to provide a mental anchor to help the reader associate different moods and scenes with different art styles.

ELEKTRA: ROOT OF EVIL is going to bring a new element of style to the character that's going to provide a definite look to her movements and action that will clearly say, "That's Elektra." More than identifiable, we intend to make her a real icon in the Marvel Universe.

ELEKTRA is attractive on many levels, first off in the fact that the year of blood, sweat, and tears we've fired into the regular DAREDEVIL title and the revival of Elektra there is coming to a culmination in this new series, and readers can enjoy the fruit of our labors. ELEKTRA is one of the first to be published under Marvel's exclusive *Marvel Select* imprint, a new high quality format not limited by the normal printing process. We're helping to set the benchmark that all *Marvel Select* projects are going to be compared to. We've got at our disposal the highest grade paper with the best separations, the best printing and color refinements... from that standpoint, we're not limited by the normal printing process. And that means artistically we plan to blow out all the stops.

Next issue: more action with Elektra, courtesy Mr. McDaniel, Hector Collazo, and me, the word processor that walks like a man. And don't miss Elektra Report #3 in Daredevil #337, for Hector's p.o.v. from behind the pen and ink!

